THE

WEEKLY MAGAZINE,

OR

EDINBURGH AMUSEMENT.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24. 1771.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS I eſteem it the duty of every friend to ſociety, to point out ſuch errors in our police and civil adminiſtration as admit of an eaſy remedy, as with little trouble may be inveſtigated, and, with a ſmall degree of care and attention, effectually ſuppreſſed; I would be willing, through the channel of your uſeful Paper, to convey a few hints to the rulers of this metropolis, concerning a nuiſance, which, though univerſally known, hath as yet been but little attended to—I mean thoſe ſchools of every vice, *public gaming houſes*, with which this city is ſo HAPPILY and ſo amply furniſhed.

I would not here be underſtood to mean ſuch houſes as B——'s coffee-houſe, where noblemen and gentlemen of independent fortunes amuſe themſelves with the exerciſe of billiards; where the trifles they loſe or win, can be no detriment to themſelves or the community—No—I mean thoſe houſes, where boys, at their education or apprenticeſhips, are initiated into the myſteries of chance; where, being ſoon fleeced of their ſmall allowance, they are tempted to try their fortune once more; and to enable them ſo to do, no method ſeems more eligible than intromitting with their maſters caſh.——Such as have not this in their power, frequently make uſe of the meaneſt, and moſt diſhonourable ſhifts; ſometimes even theft itſelf for the ſame worthy purpoſe.

The examples we have of the ruinous conſequences attending the toleration of ſuch houſes, are ſo many and ſo recent, that to particularize them would be as impertinent as foreign to the deſign of this letter. Far from me be any cruel deſire of tearing open the yet but half ſkinned wounds of a parent's boſom! No—

All I wiſh is to put thoſe who have children on their guard, againſt the dangerous tendency of theſe tolerated ſinks of iniquity —Of which

One more formidable, becauſe more extenſive, than the reſt, hath within theſe few weeks been erected, under the name of one H—y—but, if my information be right, under the auſpices of two (ſhall I call them) *gentlemen*. The one well known as the moſt notorious gambler about this town; the other, I am told, is a pettifogging limb of the law; the aforeſaid H—y being only the phantom of a creative and poetical imagination, ſaid eminently to belong to the former of theſe *worthies*.

Here gaming of every ſort is carried on: cards, dice, billiards—people of all ages and profeſſions admitted—time and buſineſs, whether their own or their maſters, ſacrificed to the paultry conſideration of *rooking a green-horn* of a few ſhillings—the property, moſt likely, of his maſter. I know not but this, if properly attended to, may be deemed, though not ſo infamous, yet to the full as pernicious a conſequence as that hinted above.

And now, Mr Printer, I muſt inform you, that not theſe reaſons only, the cogency of which are ſelf-evident, induce me to wiſh theſe hints made public; but having myſelf, with difficulty, ſhook off trammels of the nature I mention, I think myſelf doubly bound to offer the public my reflections on this ſubject.—If I am lucky enough to attract the attention of the magiſtracy, or ſhall in any ſhape be the means of their paying more attention to this ſo important a duty, no leſs than ſaving our youth from corruption, and conſequent deſtruction, I have anſwered all my intention: If, on the contrary, I find theſe hints totally diſregarded, as I doubt not they will be, I ſhall ſit down content, conſcious of having diſcharged my duty, and ſhall never in future attempt to ſtem that torrent of degeneracy, which hath at preſent the appearance of carrying all before it. I am, Sir,

Edinburgh, Your moſt humble ſervant,
Jan. 14. 1771. JUVENIS.

Character of ALEXANDER *the* Great.

ALEXANDER, who was born in the year of the world 3646, was the ſon of Philip king of Macedon, and Olympia. When the news of his birth was announced to his father, he had juſt gained intelligence that Parmenio had gained a battle over the Illyrians; and that the cars which he had ſent to the Olympic games had obtained the prize. Theſe glorious events induced him to ſay, "that a prince born in the midſt of ſuch proſperity muſt ſurely be invincible;" and he intreated the gods to moderate his ſucceſs by ſome diſgrace.

As he was willing that his ſon ſhould have a complete education, he wrote immediately to Ariſtotle in theſe terms: "I acquaint you

you that I have got a ſon; I return thanks to the gods, not ſo much for having beſtowed him upon me, as for having given him me during your lifetime, as I have reaſon to believe that you will make him a ſucceſſor worthy of me."

Alexander had received from nature the happieſt gifts; a noble elevated genius, capable of inveſtigating every ſcience; he had a lively brilliant imagination, and conceived the deepeſt propoſitions with the greateſt facility: in a word, reaſon in him ſeemed to fore-run maturity. Ariſtotle ſoon diſcovered the excellent qualities of his pupil. His firſt ſtudy was hiſtory, that inexhauſtible ſource of inſtruction for princes, by the examples with which it furniſhes them. When Alexander had attained his thirteenth year, Ariſtotle began to form his judgment, and gave him rules for diſcriminating between true and falſe reaſoning: morality was his next ſtudy, as the baſis of prudence and wiſdom: he then gave him juſt ideas of the moſt amiable virtues, ſuch as temperance, magnanimity, clemency, and humanity.

Whilſt he made him acquainted with rhetoric, he taught him that kind of eloquence which is neceſſary for a prince; that is to ſay, a language more replete with ſenſe than figures, more maſculine than ornamental, abounding more with matter than words. Ariſtotle inſtructed him alſo in poetry, not as an art which he ſhould make his peculiar ſtudy, but that he might not be unacquainted with its beauties. Alexander's taſte was too refined not to feel ſenſibly the effects of enchanting numbers. He accordingly held Homer in the greateſt eſteem, and conſidered his works as the moſt perfect production of human genius. He there met with ſentiments worthy of a king, ſuch as already animated his breaſt: he there found models of that intrepidity and magnanimity which glowed within him. Plutarch tells us that he was fond of reading and converſing with men of letters.

Alexander was ſcarce ſeventeen, when ſome Thracians, ſubjects of Macedon, having revolted whilſt Philip was engaged in an expedition, he marched againſt them at the head of the remainder of his father's troops, took their city by aſſault, drove out the inhabitants, and re-peopled it with citizens of different nations.

Upon the death of Philip, who was treacherouſly ſlain, Alexander, then but one and twenty, mounted the throne of Macedon: and from this moment his conduct and courage ſurpaſſed all that could be expected from his age and experience. Diſdaining the artifices of policy and negociation, he reſolved that ſtrength, diligence, and activity ſhould conquer his enemies: all thoſe who at the beginning of his reign had endeavoured to throw off their allegiance, were compelled to ſubmit, and Alexander became more abſolute than Philip had ever been. He conſtantly purſued the plan he had laid down in the purſuit of his great deſigns. As he was endued with the firmeſt reſolution, difficulties that ſeemed inſurmountable proved no obſtacles to him. His attention was at

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firſt principally engaged in obtaining the affection of his ſubjects; he then rigorouſly puniſhed thoſe who had been guilty of murdering his father. He gained the hearts of his whole army by a ſpirited harangue on the ſtate of their country.

It would carry us far beyond our deſign to enter into his wars and conqueſts, as the glory of his arms againſt the Perſians, the Tyrians, &c. &c. would fill a volume with victories. In his expedition to India, after having compelled the petit kings of that country to ſubmit to his arms, he was wounded by an arrow in the leg, upon which occaſion he made that memorable ſpeech recorded of him. *The whole world ſtiles me the ſon of Jupiter; but my wound makes me feel, that I am a man.* After Porus was obliged to ſubmit, Alexander aſked him how he choſe to be treated? *Like a king*, replied Porus. Do you aſk nothing elſe, reſumed Alexander? *No*, ſubjoined the captive prince, *theſe words comprehend every thing.* Alexander, touched with his greatneſs of ſoul, reſtored Porus to his kingdom, and went in ſearch of other conqueſts.

When the Macedonians judged he would carry his thirſt of victory too far, and they ſeemed backward in following him, he ſaid to them, "Return to your native country, daſtardly deſerters of your king, and boaſt that you have abandoned him. For my part, I will here find either that victory you deſpair of, or a glorious death." This ſpeech the great prince of Condé highly admired, and uſed often to repeat with an enthuſiaſtic ſatisfaction.

Impartiality, however, compels us to acknowledge that Alexander was a mixture of good and evil: virtues and vices were blended in his compoſition. Nothing could equal his greatneſs of ſoul, or his ſentiments; he teſtified his liberality upon every occaſion from his earlieſt youth; and his intrepidity in ſurmounting every obſtacle that oppoſed his career, may juſtly entitle him to be ſtiled the architect of his own power. The deference and reſpect he paid to the wife and daughters of Darius, whilſt they were his priſoners, do him the higheſt honour, and place him, in this inſtance, upon a level with Scipio; thereby extending his empire over himſelf and his ſtrongeſt paſſion. Would we could pay him the ſame eulogium in his condeſcenſion to Thais; or that we could ſay the burning the palace of Xerxes at the requeſt of that celebrated courtezan, was not a great mark of his weakneſs! But, on the other hand, his friendſhip, when once teſtified, was ſincere and immutable; and, in return, he met with real and diſintereſted friends; a happineſs ſeldom conferred on royalty. After the ſiege of Tyre, all his good qualities ſeemed to degenerate. His actions appeared tinctured with cruelty and injuſtice. His uſurpations and invaſions were unparalleled. Intoxicated with power, his extravagant ambition knew no bounds; ſo true is it, that uninterrupted proſperity is not to be ſupported by human nature. In a word,

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this prince had all the virtues that adorned a hero; but theſe were carried to madneſs and fury; whilſt he was bereft of thoſe eſſential to a prince, and which conſtitute him the father of his people.

The terrors of death had ſeized on his mind, and to drown them in intemperance ſeemed at length his ſole employment. At the laſt feſtival he gave, he drank what was called the Cup of Hercules, containing an enormous quantity of wine; but he had ſcarce compleated his draught, 'ere he fell from his ſeat. A fever enſued, when finding there were no longer any hopes of life, he gave his ring to Perdiccas. Being aſked to whom he reſigned his empire, he anſwered, "to the *moſt worthy;*" adding, "he perceived they were preparing for him ſtrange funeral games," and preſently expired. This prince was at his death but thirty-two years old, twelve of which he had reigned.

The GENEROUS COUSINS. *A* MORAL TALE.

THE Maſons of Sheffield were remarkable for their fraternal affection; two brothers were never more ſincerely attached to each other. The eldeſt, Charles, poſſeſſed a very pretty eſtate in Yorkſhire, by inheritance; George, the youngeſt, was a merchant in a flouriſhing way. Each of them had a daughter: they both wiſhed for ſons, but not with equal anxiety. The wiſhes of George were thoſe of a philoſopher; thoſe of Charles were the wiſhes of a man unreaſonably diſcontented with the operations of Providence.

Nancy Maſon, the daughter of Charles, deſerved more attention from him than he diſcovered. She was extremely ſenſible, and as good-natured a girl as ever lived. Her perſon was pleaſing; but ſhe could not be ranked among the handſome of her ſex; and yet, though her face was rather plain, there was a ſomething in it, when ſhe ſmiled, which made her appear almoſt beautiful; a *je ne ſcai quoi*, words to be felt, never to be tranſlated. Her dutiful deportment, however, ſuperadded to all her amiable qualities, could not make her father ſatisfied with his parental lot; he murmured at that lot, becauſe he was not bleſſed with a boy: his exceſſive anxiety, therefore, for want of an heir was criminal. Luckily for Nancy, an exemplary mother, by her affectionate behaviour, made her great amends for her father's mortifying and unmerited neglect.

George Maſon was a widower; he had loſt a very promiſing ſon juſt ripening into manhood, and his wife fell into ſo ill a ſtate of health on his deceaſe, that ſhe died ſoon after: yet he did not ſo irrationally lament his dead ſon and his departed wife, as to receive no conſolution from the diſpoſition and ſprightly chat of his living daughter. Maria Maſon was, indeed, treated by her father

ther with all the indulgence, to which ſhe was by her dutiful deportment entitled.

As the two brothers lived near each other, their interviews were frequent. The two couſins, between whom there was a ſiſterly intimacy, were almoſt every day together. Shakeſpeare's admirable deſcription of the friendſhip between Helena and Hermia (in the Mid-ſummer Night's Dream) might have been, with the greateſt propriety, applied to them.

By the ſudden bankrupcy of a merchant in London, with whom he had conſiderable connections, George received a ſevere ſhock, while he was raiſing a fortune with an unblemiſhed character; it affected his head, and he ſurvived it but a few months. He died in ſuch narrow circumſtances, that when the demands of his creditors were anſwered, and when his funeral expences were paid, Maria found herſelf only in the poſſeſſion of one hundred pounds, a ſmall ſum, and very inſufficient for her ſubſiſtence.

Maria, having ſettled all her deceaſed father's affairs, very kindly aſſiſted by her uncle, was invited by him to reſide at his houſe as long as ſhe pleaſed, without any expence, and as ſhe had not been brought up to any buſineſs, ſhe accepted of his obliging offer: though ſhe wiſhed at the ſame time that ſhe was capable of procuring a livelihood with her own hands, having too much ſpirit to reliſh a ſtate of dependence, even with an uncle, who would not, ſhe was aſſured, intentionally excite any galling ſenſations in her breaſt.

Nancy, though ſhe was extremely concerned on her couſin's account, as ſhe had reaſonbly expected to be left at her father's death in an eaſy, if not in an affluent ſituation, rejoiced at the thoughts of having her always with her under the ſame roof: and ſhe gave her ſo many endearing proofs of her affection for her, that her ſorrow, occaſioned by the ſmallneſs of her fortune, was greatly alleviated by them. The death of her father, indeed, ſhe had regretted with a piety truely filial; but as he had, from the time of his failure, exiſted almoſt in a ſtate of inſanity, his diſſolution was an event the leſs to be deplored.

When Maria had reſided about a year and a half with her uncle, with whom, and with her dear couſin, ſhe ſpent her time in a manner thoroughly agreeable to her, Mr Maſon died, after a ſhort illneſs. His eſtate, as he had no ſon, went to a diſtant relation; but as he had lived always in a very frugal ſtile, he had been able to leave his daughter five thouſand pounds.

Nancy, very ſoon after her father's death, ſhared her fortune with her couſin. "My dear Maria," ſaid ſhe, when ſhe preſented her moiety to her, "take this as an additional proof of my love for you. It will give me the higheſt pleaſure if you are inclined to approve of a plan, which I have formed for our continuing to live together; and if you chuſe to leave me, I ſhall feel no ſmall

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ſatisfaction, by thinking that you need not depend upon any creature breathing for your ſupport."

Maria ſtruck at her couſin's generoſity, and glowing with gratitude as well as love, returned acknowledgements which did honour to her heart. "Your kindneſs is exceſſive, my dear Nancy. I am extremely obliged to you for your generous offer, but I cannot ſuffer you to leſſen your fortune on my account. I am able to do ſomething for my ſubſiſtence: I can wait upon a lady; I ſhall be dependent indeed wherever I am, but can chearfully ſubmit to any employment which my abilities will permit me to undertake, and which will bring no ſtain upon my reputation."

Nancy admired the nobleneſs of her couſin's ſentiments, but inſiſted ſo ſtrongly upon her taking the offered moiety, that ſhe knew not how to refuſe it.

She took it, however, with a ſecret determination to return it, if ſhe ſhould at any time, by ſome fortunate acquiſition, be impowered to make reſtitution.

Maria, having very much approved of Nancy's plan for their living together, they removed from the old manſion-houſe to the ſmaller one not far from it, and were ever mentioned by all who knew them with particular regard, for their uncommon attachment to each other.

In a ſhort time after their removal, a young merchant from Mancheſter, one Mr Coulſon, falling in love with Nancy, made his addreſſes to her, and married her. The two couſins were then ſeparated. Mrs Coulſon, however, on her departure, with her huſband's concurrence, told her that ſhe ſhould ſend a letter of invitation to her before the ſummer was over.

Maria, when ſhe had taken a very affectionate leave of her couſin, and promiſed to wait on her as ſoon as ſhe was invited, went into new apartments in the houſe of a very worthy old lady, who received her rather as a companion than a common lodger.

When ſhe had been a few weeks in thoſe apartments, ſhe received an unexpected invitation from an aunt, by the mother's ſide, a woman poſſeſſed of a handſome fortune, who for many years had not kept up any correſpondence with the Maſon families.

On her arrival at Newcaſtle, ſhe found Mrs Turton extremely glad to ſee her.

"You was doubtleſs, my dear Maria," ſaid ſhe, after having kindly embraced her, "much amazed at the receipt of my letter, but the truth is, I could never bear the thoughts of dying without ſeeing you."

"Dying, Madam!" replied Maria, looking aſtoniſhed at her, as ſhe had a healthy appearance.

"Yes, my dear, you wonder to hear me talk ſo, becauſe there is a freſhneſs in my countenance; but I am lingering under the preſſure of an incurable diſorder, and it is highly probable that my

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ſtay in this world will be ſhort: however, I propoſe to receive great comfort from you while I remain in it."

She then deſired her niece to give her an account of the revolutions which had happened in her father's and in her uncle's families, ſince her departure from Sheffield. "I was particularly diſguſted with your father's behaviour to me," continued ſhe, "but I have forgiven all the affronts I met with from him; and you ſhall not ſuffer for my reſentment againſt him."

In about ſix weeks after the arrival of her niece, Mrs Turton died, and left her ten thouſand pounds.

Maria, when ſhe had finiſhed the buſineſs occaſioned by her aunt's death, ſet out for her apartments at Sheffield.

On her return to that town, the lady with whom ſhe lodged put a letter into her hands; it came from Mrs Coulſon, and contained the promiſed invitation.

Maria, at her ſetting off from Newcaſtle had intended to proceed to London, when ſhe had ſettled ſome affairs at her lodgings at Sheffield; but the receipt of her couſin's letter made her change her mind.

On her arrival at Mancheſter, ſhe found, to her great aſtoniſhment and concern, her couſin in the utmoſt diſtreſs. Her huſband, having ſpent her fortune and his own in a very unpardonable manner, had been arreſted, in the midſt of his extravagant appearance, without a foundation, and thrown into a jail. In that jail, in a fit of remorſe and deſpair, he had piſtoled himſelf.

Maria, having imagined from her couſin's letter that Mr Coulſon was in affluent circumſtances, was doubly ſhocked at the ſcene which preſented itſelf. It melted her heart. Tears guſhed from her eyes while ſhe folded her Nancy in her fond arms; and for ſeveral moments they were both unable to articulate a ſyllable. When they could ſpeak they affected each other ſo much, that they ſoon became ſilent again. After a ſhort pauſe, Maria ſaid, tenderly preſſing her couſin's hand, "Be comforted, be compoſed, my dear; wipe away your tears, and forget your ſorrows. Some months ago you moſt kindly inſiſted upon my taking half your fortune: I took it, and at the ſame time ſecretly determined to return it, if ever I had it in my power, by any conſiderable acquiſition, to make a reſtitution Since our ſeparation I have had a legacy by the death of Mrs Turton, which enables me not only to be juſt, but grateful." She then informed her couſin of her aunt's bequeſt, and in her turn inſiſted upon an equal partition of her whole fortune with her.

Let the reader, of liberal ſentiments, and bleſt with ſenſibility, conceive the dialogue which followed between the generous couſins They lived many years together inſeparable companions, and unſhaken friends; and, like the celebrated friends in the Old Teſtament, were not in their death divided.

To

An ESSAY *on* FLATTERY.

To the PUBLISHER, *&c.*

SIR,

I HAVE the vanity to think myſelf a proficient in the art of *tickling;* by tickling, I mean in plain Engliſh, *flattery*—I here ſend you a ſketch of my hiſtory, which, if you are inclined to be lazy, or ——; in ſhort, if you think proper, you are at liberty to publiſh: if you do not like it, you are at liberty to make it a preſent, either to the huſband of Venus, or to the venerable goddeſs, Cloacina—

The firſt impreſſions, I have been told, are the deepeſt—I find it true by experience—the impreſſions I received at three years old are not effaced at forty—How the diſtant ſcene riſes to my retroſpective view! Not to be tedious—my nurſe firſt taught me to flatter. The poor old woman never attempted to waſh my face, or to comb my hair without the ſoothing expreſſion of, "There's a dear—Let me waſh its *pretty* face——There's a ſweet creature," and numberleſs other endearing phraſes to the like purpoſe—— When I grew a little older, I ſtill perceived that I never was ordered to do any thing without a little bit of flattery tacked to the command——My ſchool miſtreſs bad me ſay, A by itſelf, A, and always added, "There's a good boy"—My father, my mother, my relations, all addreſſed me in the ſame ſtyle—My aged grandfather too, how well I remember the hoary ſage! whilſt I was innocently aſking him why he ſhook his head always, would often put his hand in his pockets, and give me a penny becauſe I was a *brave boy*.—Theſe praiſes, though they were only words of courſe, as I ſince learned, then gave me great pleaſure; and I found myſelf always diſpoſed to love the perſon that beſtowed them on me—I was artful—I thought I might rule others by the ſame means, by which others ruled me—nor was I deceived in the ſequel—however, I had not then many opportunities to try the experiment.

I had an aunt whoſe ill fortune it was, not to be able to get a huſband; and therefore, as is uſual, ſhe was called an *old maid*, before time had made her an *old woman*—Old maids ſeldom deſpair till they have arrived at their grand climacteric—Hence we often ſee ladies of fifty in the garb of ſixteen.——My aunt was one of theſe—It happened one day, while I was playing near her toilette, and ſhe was repairing the depredations which nature had made in her face, by the help of art; that I unmeaningly, (it certainly muſt have been unmeaningly), cried out, "*Law, aunty, what a pretty noſe you have got! your hand is whiter than mine*" —I had no ſooner uttered theſe words, than ſhe ſnatched me up in her arms, and almoſt ſtifled me with kiſſes——Every day after that lucky moment, ſhe continued to ſhew me new marks of her affection, ſpoke well of me, was continually ſaying that I made

ſenſible remarks much above my years—I was aſtoniſhed at this alteration—She always before had looked on me with indifference and hatred—And, indeed, few old maids, I have ſince obſerved, are remarkably fond of children—However, as I did not want penetration, I ſoon diſcovered that it was my flattery which had gained her favour—And now it was, that I reſolved to make *flattery* the ruling principle of my conduct, in future life.

When my father thought me of a proper age to go to ſchool, he put me to one of thoſe ſchools in which *youth are qualified* for—in ſhort every thing you can mention—A ſchool I ſhould not call it—The refined ideas of the maſter looked upon this as too groſs an appellation; and therefore, to prevent miſtakes, he had inſcribed over the portal of his manſion in large golden letters, "*The Academy*"—To return from the digreſſion; at my academy I ſoon found that the art of tickling was not unknown to my teachers—Whenever my couſin Tom, or my good aunt Deborah came to ſee me, and to enquire, as the way is, how I went on, they were ſure to hear, in the moſt extravagant terms, of all my good qualities—The miſtreſs obſerved, that "Maſter Billy was the ſweeteſt young youth that ever he ſet his eyes on"—My miſtreſs chucked me under the chin, and ſaid, "It has got a pretty face of its own, bleſs it!" My maſter patting me on the head, and looking carneſtly at me, uſed to cry, "It really is ſurpriſing—— Such a proficiency in ſo ſhort a time! But nature has been partial—And, to be ſure,—I take a great deal of pains with him, that I do, and the child takes vaſtly to his book." Theſe and many other encomiums were given to me whenever my friends paid me a viſit—But alas! after the vaſt ideas I had been taught to form of myſelf, my friends were no ſooner gone, than, lo! I ſunk to the condition of another boy,—notwithſtanding my great talents, my beauty, and all the praiſes which had been laviſhed upon me, poor I underwent the correction of the rod, and was called dunce from morning till night—I comforted myſelf as well as I could—Nor, indeed, had I much reaſon to grieve, ſince my friends were pleaſed, though deceived; and I got half a crown when otherwiſe I ſhould have got but ſix-pence, and perhaps only a kiſs and a farewel.

My maſter's flattery ſucceeded ſo well, that I was confirmed in the principle which I had been led into by my aunt, my nurſe, &c. I therefore reſolved to try my ſkill among my ſchool-fellows—I ſoon found my ſchemes ſucceed to admiration; but then I was obliged to uſe a great deal of addreſs in conducting them—My way was to diſcover their ruling paſſions and inclinations—I never commended the ſurly boy for his good-nature; but I commended him for that which he took pride in, his *gravity* and *auſterity*——I never praiſed the idle fellow for his diligence and learning; no; thoſe he deſpiſed; but I praiſed him for his vivacity and gaiety—In a word, I always *tickled* the place which was

moſt

moſt ticklish—Wherever I found vanity, I fed her plenteouſly—the advantages I enjoyed by this conduct were innumerable——Each individual looked upon me as his particular friend—Indeed I had endeavoured by my flatteries to make him look upon me as ſuch—Conſequently, in all diſputes, both parties readily conſented to refer the points in controverſy to my arbitration, each imagining I had a particular biaſs to himſelf—Thus I enjoyed a ſuperiority over all my fellows, which gratified my pride not a little—I was beloved and careſſed by all—No tales were told of me.—I muſt own that I learned a great deal of wiſdom at ſchool; not from my book; there, to my ſhame be it ſpoken, I was a dunce—My wiſdom was not the wiſdom of the ſpeculative philoſopher, but that of the worldly wiſe man.

I always conſidered a ſchool as the copy of the world—All the vices and follies of the great original are there painted in miniature—Though the picture is ſmall, the characters are drawn to the life—I was now at the eve of launching into the great ocean of the world; and I pleaſed myſelf with the thoughts of being poſſeſſed of a ſecret that would ſteer my little bark clear of every rock—I had been told from my cradle that I ſhould be a ſoldier—Eſcaped from ſchool, I thought the happy time was arrived at length—How tranſported was I with the thoughts of wearing a ſword and a red coat!—But, beſides theſe, I had more ſubſtantial allarements—I thought the military profeſſion would open to me the moſt ample field for the exertion of that genius for adventure which I perceived within me—In the midſt of my anticipated bliſs, O grief of griefs! My father bound me apprentice to a tradeſman in Cheapſide—After ſome time, however, I acquieſced in my condition—But how fallen was I! All the ſchemes which I had formed for the conduct of my life, and even my golden art of tickling—now ſeemed to vaniſh—I had nothing now to do, I imagined, but plod behind the counter—I found myſelf wrong in theſe reflexions—Flattery was grown natural to me, and nature will not be entirely ſtifled—Our cuſtomers conſiſted chiefly of females—This circumſtance gave me ſome hope—Downright flattery from one in my ſtation, I knew, would ſavour too much of familiarity; I was, therefore, obliged to act with great circumſpection—While I was handing down a drawer or a box, I uſed to obſerve, in a faultering tone of voice, "That ſuch a pattern, or ſuch a colour would be very pretty for a lady who wanted to ſet off a bad ſkin——but you, madam, are——How do you like this, ma'am?"—This never failed; the lady was tickled, turned towards the glaſs, adjuſted her cap, ſtuck a pin, and bought the pattern, on the ſtrength of my recommendation. By ſuch methods, I fixed fugitive cuſtomers, pleaſed conſtant ones, increaſed my maſter's trade, and did no harm to any body.

Seven years paſſed away in this manner—I forbear to relate every particular of my hiſtory during that ſpace of time, as there would

would be very little variety in the relation—ſuffice it to ſay, that the *old trick* never failed—Juſt after the expiration of my apprenticeſhip, my aunt Deborah died, and left me a very pretty legacy, ſufficient to ſet me up in trade—Thanks to my divine art!—I had almoſt forgot to tell you, ſhe died an old maid notwithſtanding her *pretty noſe* and *white hands*.

I took a ſhop and furniſhed it—one piece of furniture was ſtill wanting, without which, as the ſaying is, one is never rightly ſettled—in truth, I wanted a wife; and a wife I was reſolved to have—In my amours, I muſt confeſs, that I offered up incenſe to the ſhrine of Plutus as well as that of Cupid—After ſome time, I got ſcent of a good wealthy widow—ſhe was ſomewhat advanced in life—As for the lady's perſon, that was her leaſt recommendation—However, I perceived, after a very ſlight acquaintance with her, that ſhe was one of thoſe who did not give a moſt implicit credit to looking-glaſſes. I knew how to proceed accordingly—I ſwore that her eyes were irreſiſtible—that her cheeks were more blooming than the roſe—I ſwore—but to avoid prolixity, after a ſhort courtſhip I won the lady and ten thouſand pounds—— I lived happily in my new ſtate;—but cruel fate denies a long continuance of bliſs—My wife died—Peace to her ſhade! I am married again, and to this day enjoy the company of my dear partner. I won my preſent deary's heart by praiſing her eyes—the conqueſt coſt me my ſincerity—but let that be a ſecret.

I paſs over a million of adventures, in which I exerted my adulatory talent with ſucceſs; to haſten to the laſt, and to me the moſt intereſting: In the courſe of my trade, I ſcraped an acquaintance with an old ſquare-toes, who was one of thoſe rich men, who accumulate immenſe ſums, nobody knows how——I reſolved to ſound the breaſt of this new friend——there was no need of ſearching deep to diſcover, that avarice had long ſwallowed up every other vice, paſſion and appetite—This diſcovery gave me my cue—I raked up all the remarks which I had heard, in ſermons, and in converſations with my brother tradeſmen, on the ſubject of frugality and temperance,—on theſe I declaimed on every occaſion—I talked of the exorbitant price of every neceſſary of life, and complained of the luxury and extravagance of the age—One day, as I was running on at this rate, he got up from his chair, and, with a vehemence not common to men of that frigid diſpoſition, which it is neceſſary to have in order to be a miſer, clapped me on the ſhoulders, and ſwore, "I was the honeſteſt, prudenteſt, ſenſibleſt fellow he ever met with."—In a few weeks the old hunks died, and bequeathed his fortune to me.

Thus, Sir, I have acquired an ample fortune—thus I have paſſed my life free from thoſe animoſities which an envious and contentious diſpoſition never fails to foment—thus I have gained the love and eſteem of all I knew—My art of tickling has made *me* happy, and, I flatter myſelf, it has made *others* ſo—I have increaſed

ſed the happineſs of all who have fallen within the circle of my acquaintance, by gratifying their vanity—Wherever I was able, I have thrown an ingredient into the bitter cup of life, which never fails to ſweeten it, namely, *ſelf-applauſe*——Yet, I confeſs, I have often done this at the expence of truth—I confeſs—confeſſion is a ſign of repentance, and repentance claims forgiveneſs—Being now above dependence, to expiate my crime, I have taken the reſolution to give the tribute of praiſe only where it is due—As a ſpecimen of the juſtneſs of my commendations, I aſſure you, that I entirely approve of your plan, and that none wiſhes ſucceſs to it more ardently than

Your humble ſervant,

TICKLER.

ADVENTURES *of a* STAR.

I SHALL omit the minute paſſages of my life, which happened whilſt my members were in a ſtate of ſeparation, and begin my hiſtory where I began to ſee the polite world—in the laceman's-ſhop. My poſſeſſor was a ſubſtantial man, and of ſome account among the monied men at Jonathan's. He was reckoned a wit at his club at the Robinhood, which was not then altogether as patriotic as it is now; no Cato being permitted to mount the table, and harangue himſelf into an aſthma. Here I lived in a ſtate of inactivity for above a month, and heard nothing but the uſual diſcourſe of trade, when one day a couple of pretty ladies hurried into the ſhop, from a coach dignified with a coronet. "Well, Mr Spangle, we want to take a view of the neweſt patterns you have. Lord, my dear, and is the wretch really jealous?" "Quite mad 'pon 'onour. Don't you think this pattern very pretty? Why, he had the impudence to declare, that I ſhould receive no more viſits from the colonel." "An amazing pretty ſtomacher! Pray what is the price?" "And I hope you anſwered him like a woman of quality and ſpirit." "Certainly, my dear." "Fifty guineas, Mr Spangle! Well, let me have it, and book it to lord G——r. I will never diſgrace my title." "But, my dear Harriot, I have reaſon to fear his jealouſy will veer round to the right object." "Reaſon to fear! my dear, what an expreſſion is that for a woman of quality! You have reaſon to fear nothing, but his interrupting your happineſs." "And that I defy him to do. Here, Harry, take the trifles. Yours, Mr Spangle." And away drove the titular honourables, whom I heard no more of, till my exaltation among the quality. The next diſcourſe of any conſequence happened between Mr Spangle and his ſon. Jack Spangle was as complete a city buck as any who frequent the Park, when the ſun ſhines. He ſpoke an angliciſed French very fluently; and murdered an overture upon the violin to admiration. "Jack," ſaid the old gentleman to him one day, when the ungracious ſpendthrift had made application

application for t'other bank-bill, "these wild courses will never do. I hear you have a mistress; I don't begrudge it, Jack; but why will you pay so confounded dear for her? I make allowances; you are flesh and blood as well as myself; would you had as much prudence as many years have taught me. I protest, when I was a young fellow, I cut as pretty a figure as you with half the expence. I used to take a trip into the country, hire a good handsome wench as my servant, put her into reputable lodgings, and buy every thing necessary for her myself; and by these means fix her my own, at an easy rate. Here was the surgeon's bill saved, and my constitution kept whole and sound for matrimony, if ever fate should throw a wife, with ten thousand pounds, in my way. I made every lady a compliment, but seldom accompanied it with any other present than a kiss. Would you, Jack, pursue the same prudent method, you would find the benefit of it; but, I am afraid, you are resolved to buy experience dear."

Jack heard this admonition with a sheepishness natural enough to the choice spirits of the city, when they are under the rod of correction: but the old gentleman producing the bill at the end of his harangue, Jack's countenance brightened up; he received it, and bowing respectfully, stammered out, "'Tis very true, Sir, as you say, Sir."

After lying in the shop three months and four days, (I always endeavour to be precise in my chronology, as it gives the reader assurance, that the history is really and *bona fide* true) one of my rays, by an accident, began to be a little tarnished: this was a terrible misfortune, as in consequence of it I was degraded to the glass-case at the door. I now gave way to the most violent emotions of despair, and thought my splendour irretrievable; saw all my hopes of rising in the polite world vanished; and expected never to be relieved, till the day of transmutation, from my disgraceful situation. But fate had kinder days in store for me. The first object that claimed my attention in the street, was the superb chair of Mrs Spermaceti, the wax-chandler's wife. Her chairmen were loaded with silver lace; and the footman who cleared the way, had an enormous bag-wig. I expected to have seen it filled with the dignity of a duchess; but how great was my astonishment, when I perceived a short, fat woman, of the same complexion as the sign of the Saracen's-head, fattened in it! She was dressed meanly rich, without the shadow of elegance in any thing but her chair, which had formerly belonged to a lady of quality, having purchased it at her decease. Her sneaking pitiful countenance did not discover one grain of generosity or nobility: she appeared an absolute burlesque on the grandeur which surrounded her. The following dialogue between Mr Spangle and his good friend and neighbour Mr Pickle, let me into her whole history. "Good morning to you, neighbour Spangle, *as the man said;* methinks Mrs Spermaceti shines to-day." "She shines every day, at home and

and abroad, Mr Pickle; but there may be reaſons for it; and the grey mare is ſometimes the better horſe." This ſtroke, though in my opinion not very brilliant, produced a horſe-laugh on both ſides for about ten minutes. "You are a wit, neighbour, you are a wit: but they ſay, *as how*, that Mrs Spermaceti was formerly her huſband's cook-maid; but lies and ſnow-balls gather in rolling; pray is there any truth in the matter?" "Between ourſelves, there is a great deal of truth in it: and the firſt charm that Mr Spermaceti found in his ſpouſe, was, that ſhe dreſſed ortolans to a miracle. Another loud laugh of applauſe echoed to the end of the ſtreet. "And they ſay Mr Spangle, *as how* that ſhe loſt three thouſand pounds, one night, at the gaming-table to lord what-ye callum." "Lord Dilletanti; is that true?" "Very true, upon my word; for Tom Shanwell, who now lives by his wit, ſtood behind her chair, to let him into her hand, as they call it." "Well, the Lord help us all, it is a ſad thing to have a ſpending wife, who conſumes all the money before we *gets* it."

This edifying diſcourſe was terminated by a hearty ſhake of the hand, and an invitation from both parties to partake of a bottle of wine. I had now remained expoſed to public view for about three weeks, and had caught the eye of every ſtaring countryman, who did honour to my fallen brightneſs, by exclaiming, "Odzounds! what a wonady pretty thingamy!" Fortune at laſt began to ſmile, and my deliverance from diſgrace was effected in the following manner.

Father Ir Andridella was at the time of the intended aſſaſſination of the king of Portugal, treaſurer to a principal college of the order of Jeſus, in the city of Liſbon. He was the intimate friend and confident of Malagrida; and aſſiſted him in compoſing thoſe ridiculous whimſies which the inquiſition condemned as heretical. He was alſo deep in the important ſecret; and when the conſpiracy began to unravel, was happy enough to eſcape the flames, which Malagrida and the other conſpirators periſhed in. The inhumanity with which the innocent families of the only two noble conſpirators were treated, is too ſhocking to be dwelt upon.

Andridella went firſt to Paris, where he was employed by St Florentin, to bear certain preſents to certain miniſters in England, on a *pacific* account; but he demanded more for his trouble than St Florentin choſe to give; he was threatened with being confined for life in the Baſtile; which threat would have been actually carried into excution, had he not timely got away to England.

How a certain phyſician came by his intelligence, ſhall be known in due time.

Andridella, for reaſons beſt known to himſelf, ſhifted his habit, and equipped himſelf as a pedlar. Being a man of an extenſive genius, and great knowledge in chemiſtry, he prepared ſeveral tinctures, for taking ſpots out of linen, recovering tarniſhed gold or ſilver, and other ingenious minutiæ. In one of his diurnal rotations,

rotations, he called on Mr Spangle, and imparted to him the virtues of his box. I was accordingly taken down to bear witneſs to the excellence of his tincture; and, on the touch of his bruſh moiſtened by it, ſhone forth with redoubled luſtre, which, by a natural ſympathy, glittered alſo in the eyes of Mr Spangle. Andridella was paid generouſly, and I was once more carefully laid up in the ſhop; but my ſtay there was very ſhort; for Mr Buckram, the taylor, gave me the preference before twenty of my brethren, and fixed me to a magnificent ſuit of cloaths, which were conveyed to B———n houſe, for the uſe of a young d—, juſt ſtepped into his eſtate and title.

(To be continued.)

Impoſitions of Beggars diſplayed.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

THE trade of begging is equally as flagrant, and as great an impoſition on the ſenſes of mankind as that of fortune-telling; and equally, if not more, advantageous. There is only this difference, the profeſſors of the one cheat you out of your money, by pretending to foretel bleſſings that will never happen to you; whilſt the profeſſors of the other teaze you out of it, by pretending to miſeries, diſeaſes, and calamities which have never befallen them. But ſhould their misfortunes be real, ſhould they be really neceſſitous, or ſhould they have been harraſſed by agues, fevers, or any other of the diſeaſes incident to the human frame, every one knows that ample proviſion is made by our laws, both for the poor and diſeaſed, leſt they ſhould ſteal, and commit ſin through poverty, or periſh through hunger, to the ſhame of mankind. In moſt great towns, not to mention cities, there are public hoſpitals, or infirmaries, erected for the the cure of the infirm and diſeaſed; and work-houſes, where the ſtrong and luſty may meet with employment and proviſion: and in towns and villages, where there is none of theſe foundations or proviſions, the proper officers are obliged, at the expence of the reſt of the pariſhionerss, to take care of thoſe that are really neceſſitous and deſerving of relief. The queſtion then may reaſonably be aſked: "Whence comes it to paſs, that your eyes are often ſo ſhocked with ſuch loathſome ſpectacles, and your ears ſtunned with ſuch lamentable complaints of perſons *apparently* in the greateſt miſery and diſtreſs: *apparently*, I ſay, becauſe, where there is one real, there are an hundred counterfeits." The anſwer is obvious from the two following reaſons. Firſt, Although publicly to beg and wander from place to place has been from the beginning a thing prohibited by the laws of all nations; although the divine law expreſsly ſays, "He that will not labour, ſhall not eat;" and although our own laws are ſo expreſs and ſevere againſt beggars, eſpecially thoſe that are

ſtout

ſtout and ſturdy, *viz.* that they ſhall be impriſoned, and ſet to work; yet the civil magiſtrate, whoſe chief duty it is to put theſe laws in execution, is generally negligent and remiſs in the affair: and ſhould a farmer of ſome public ſpirit preſume to take up theſe common nuiſances of mankind, if he meet with redreſs, " the cure is generally worſe than the diſeaſe; as his fowls at the barn-door, and his cloaths upon the hedge are ſure to ſuffer for it. The other reaſon is from the lazy, indolent, and wicked diſpoſition of thoſe people who chuſe to beg alms at the church-doors, or to take up their ſtands in ſome convenient place at fairs or markets, to the great diſgrace of mankind, and contrary to the command of God, induring all the hardſhips of the bittereſt cold, the burning ſun, and torments worſe than death, rather than ſubmit to the allowance of a pariſh, or the labour and proviſion of a work-houſe.

There is another moſt impious ſort of beggars, who, ſcratching their legs or arms, and cruſting them over with bird-lime, meal, and clotted blood, expoſe themſelves all full of ſores and blotches, and " beſeech you, for God's ſake, and for Chriſt's ſake, to have an eye of pity and compaſſion upon your poor ſuffering brethren:" though they neither fear God, nor regard the religion of Chriſt.

I and two or three more of my acquaintance, once, through curioſity, went to the rendezvous of a parcel of theſe creatures; where nothing was to be heard but curſing, ſwearing and blaſphemy, idle diſcourſe, and injurious language; nothing to be ſeen but drinking and lewd practices. Such ſcenes of riot and debauchery, occaſioned by the ill applied charities of well-diſpoſed people, muſt make every ſenſible perſon deteſt begging, and abominate all the contrivers of ſuch cunning impoſtures to advance it. But the people who *live*, or rather *ſtarve*, by counterfeiting diſeaſes and ſickneſſes, are not the only perſons that may be ranked under the character of beggars; there are others of the ſame *vagabond* diſpoſition, who, by your leave, Mr Printer, are deſerving our animadverſions. Among the foremoſt is that ſort of cattle we call Gypſies. Theſe creatures, who had their original from a certain country between Egypt and Ethiopia, wander up and down from place to place, deſignedly avoiding labour, out of a wicked love of poverty; begging from door to door, yet would not change conditions with the greateſt princes; concerned neither in war nor peace; every where free from taxes, public charges, and duties.

They live on ſtrangers, hate at home to bide;
Abhor to know their own; no land beſide.

Theſe are they who, meeting in tents, or booths near the highway, or elſe taking up with a barn for their habitation, give themſelves up to nothing but theft and whoredom; and, by ſtealing and fortune-telling, maintain themſelves in ſloth and idleneſs.

After an enumeration of ſuch various frauds and impoſtures, to live an idle and a wicked life, to the detriment of the credulous and induſtrious ſubject, it is hardly neceſſary to ſay, that there wants a

redreſs of grievances in this affair, which it is not to be doubted, but our parliameant, ſo ready and willing to relieve the injured ſubject, will, the very firſt opportunity, take into conſideration, and likewiſe point out ſome way and means for putting more effectually in force, the laws already, or which may hereafter be made, concerning theſe impoſtors.

A ſtrange account of the Introduction of the Plague into Poland.

A PARTICULAR friend of mine informed me, that he had received a letter from Amſterdam, which gives the following account of the introduction of the plague into Poland. A woman received a letter from her huſband in the Levant, and, having not heard from him for two years before, was ſo rejoiced, that ſhe kiſſed the letter, and read it ſeveral times, notwithſtanding it gave account of the plague raging in thoſe parts, and then put the letter in her boſom. The ſame night ſhe was ſeized with violent pains and ſwellings all over her body; three other perſons in the houſe were next day afflicted in like manner, and all died the third day. No one could think what the diſorder was, as the woman had not told the contents of the letter. After her death the letter was found, and by this means it appeared to be the plague. Her maid-ſervant alſo confirmed the particulars above related. The houſe was immediately ſhut up, and nothing taken out but a cat, which was a favourite of the maid's, who would not ſuffer it to be left behind. When ſhe had got about a mile from the houſe, in her way to her mother's, the cat jumped out of her apron, and run into a houſe, and got away. This proved fatal to the neighbourhood, and numbers had died there when this news came in.

If every perſon, who receives a letter from any part where the plague is, did but prick it full of holes with a large pin, and burn a quantity of brimſtone, or any thing ſulphureous underneath it, for ſome time, it might prevent the like misfortune falling upon this kingdom, as then a letter might be opened with ſafety. It is very certain, that, while a perſon is writing a letter, their breath has ſuch effect on the paper as to damp it, which being immediately folded up, muſt certainly retain the infection. I could enlarge greatly upon this ſubject; but what ſervice would that be, if thoſe in power will not regard it? If I had any power, not a letter ſhould come into this kingdom, without being pricked full of holes, and put in a ſulphureous place for ſeveral days.

MEANWELL.

Prices of Stocks yeſterday at noon, at the Royal Exchange.

Freedom——*at a very great diſcount.*
Liberty—*nothing done.*
Integrity—*no price.*
Property—*much below par.*
Patriotiſm—*Books ſhut.*
Gallic faith—*Blank.*
Gallic aſſurance--199 1-*half a* 200
Spaniſh pride—201.
Canada bills--*what they may bring.*
Manilla Ranſom—*Ditto.*
Bribery and corruption—557 3-4*ths a* 588.
Prem. Omnium—*very high.*
French and Spaniſh gold—*never more current.*

POETRY.

The FIRE-SIDE. *By Mr* COTTON.

DEAR Chloe, whilſt the buſy crowd,
The vain, the wealthy, and the proud,
In folly's maze advance;
Tho' ſingularity and pride
Be call'd our choice, we'll ſtep aſide,
Nor join the giddy dance.

From the gay world we'll oft retire
To our own family and fire,
Where love our hours employs:
No noiſy trifler enters there,
No intermeddling ſtranger near,
To ſpoil our heart-felt joys.

If ſolid happineſs we prize,
Within our breaſts that jewel lies;
And they are fools who roam.—
The world has nothing to beſtow!—
From our own ſelves our joys muſt flow,
And that dear hut,—our home.

Of reſt was Noah's dove bereft,
When with impatient wing ſhe left
That ſafe retreat the ark;
Giving the vain excurſion o'er,
The diſappointed bird, once more,
Explor'd the ſacred bark.

Let fools ſpurn Hymen's gentle pow'rs,
We who improve the golden hours,
By ſweet experience know,
That marriage, rightly underſtood,
Gives to the tender and the good
A paradiſe below.

Our babes ſhall richeſt comforts bring:
If tutor'd right, they'll prove a ſpring,
Whence pleaſures ever riſe;
We'll form their minds with ſtudious care
To all that's manly, good, and fair,
And train them for the ſkies.

Whilſt thus our wiſeſt hours engage,
They'll joy our youth, ſupport our age,
And crown our hoary hairs;
They'll grow in virtue ev'ry day,
And then our fondeſt loves repay,
And recompence our cares.

No borrow'd joys!—they're all our own,
Whilſt to the world we live unknown,
Or by the world forgot!
Monarchs, we envy not your ſtate:
But look with pity on the great,
And bleſs our humble lot.

Our portion is not large, indeed;
But then, how little do we need?
For nature's calls are few;
In this the art of living lies;——
To want no more than may ſuffice,
And make that little do.

We'll therefore reliſh with content
Whate'er kind providence has ſent,
Nor aim beyond our pow'r;
For tho' our ſtock be very ſmall,
In prudence we enjoy it all,
Nor loſe the preſent hour.

To be reſign'd when ills betide,
Patient when favours are deny'd,
And pleas'd with favours giv'n;
Dear Chloe, this is wiſdom's part!
This is that incenſe of the heart,
Whoſe fragrance ſmells to heav'n.

We'll aſk no long protracted treat,
Since winter's life is ſeldom ſweet;
But when our feaſt is o'er,
Grateful from table we'll ariſe,
Nor grudge our ſons, with envious eyes,
The relicks of our ſtore.

Thus hand in hand thro' life we'll go,
Its chequer'd paths of joy and woe
With cautious foot-ſteps tread,
Quit its vain ſcenes without a tear,
Without a tremble, or a fear,
And mingle with the dead:

Whilſt conſcience, like a faithful friend,
Shall thro' the gloomy vale attend,
And chear our dying breath;
Shall, when all other comforts ceaſe,
Like a kind angel whiſper peace,
And ſmooth the bed of death.

ODE *on the Death of a favourite* BIRD.

By Mr Alley, *author of the* Summer-day.

ALAS! and ſhall thy little throat
No more awake the jocund ſtrain!
Nor thrill the ſweet enwitching note,
Which oft, ſo ſoft, hath ſooth'd my pain?

Art thou in pride, or blameleſs play,
To ſhew the varying plume no more?
Thy pinions beauteous, gilding, gay,
The bloom that ſpread thy boſom o'er?

Full ſoon, full ſoon, diſeaſe ſubdu'd
The joys that crown'd thy early age;
But mine the whole inquietude,
For *Patience* ſeem'd to love thy cage.

Yet, happy I, that want of care
Stole not ev'n one poor hour from thee;
Each day, each comfort thou didſt ſhare
That could diſguiſe captivity.

For

For when, on woody upland, I
In blameleſs meditation lay;
Have I not always had thee nigh,
T' enjoy the ſweet refreſhing day?

Have I not dealt, from fountain fair,
The limpid draughts of health to thee?
Have I not coil'd thoſe ſeeds with care,
That favour'd thy hilarity?

But now, on woody upland, I
All lonelicly myſelf may lay;
For thou ſhalt ne'er aga n be nigh,
More ſweet to make refreſhing day.

No more ſhall I, from fountain fair,
Health's limpid draughts on thee beſtow;
Nor cull thoſe ſeeds with pious care,
That gladly made thy muſic flow.

Who, who, dear *poet*, ſhall inſpire
That *eaſe* ſo ſweetly taught by thee?
Who now ſhall hint to my ſtill lyre,
The *magic* of *variety*?

Who now ſhall ſtay the falling tear,
When Sadneſs will her ſabbath keep?
Who ſteal each ſenſe, but that to hear,
And make me liſt' when I ſhould weep?

Who flatter thought, that melody
The gold-key holds, in ſacred truſt,
Of joy and immortality,
The gates to open to the *juſt!*

My ſoul no more in bliſsful trance
Shall follow thee thro' muſic's maze!
No more my cheered ſpirits dance
In cadence with thy merrier lays!

Nor wholly was thy worth confin'd
In the pure eloquence of ſong;
Thy life, ſo patient, taught my mind,
That *reſignation* ne'er was wrong.

And ſtill, as for my tender care,
Wild warbling thou would'ſt gladly pay;
How oft I'd wiſh—a wiſh ſincere—
That man thy maxims would obey!

"But, ah!" I'd cry, "the human heart
"Too oft rejects felicity!
"Too oft ſubmits to fraud and art,
"While truth and nature live with thee!"

Adieu, dear bird! Adieu! adieu!
Thy ſiſter muſe ſhall deck thy urn!
Shall call thee oft to mem'ry's view,
In words that feel, and thoughts that mourn.

ELEGY *on the Death of* EVA.

By the Same.

"AH, lovely maid!"—to her ſaid I,
'Who had my heart in keeping,
'Can'ſt thou delight to hear me ſigh,
'Or to behold me weeping?

'By harmleſs follies of our youth,
'By young diſcourſes tender,
'By former love, by former truth,
'Some ſweet, ſweet comfort render!"

Methought the roſe, which on her cheek
But lately came to blowing,
Seem'd, while my heart's love I did ſpeak,
As ſick, and ſicklier growing.

She look'd, ah! ſo as told my heart,
Her heart was bath'd in ſorrow!
She look'd, as not inclin'd to part,
But could not ſay—Good morrow.

She look'd like dove, with pleading eye,
When ruthleſs hand abuſes;
Who, tho' life is in agony,
Seems gentle, nor accuſes.

She turn'd!—ſhe fell!—ſhe roſe no more!
All blaſted lay earth's bleſſing!
A ſhadow now, of what before,
Was worthy heav'n's careſſing!

Methought Death grinning ſtood the while,
As pleaſed with his doing;
"O cruel wretch!" I ſaid "to ſmile—
"An angel lies in ruin!"

Ye, who by parents cruelty
Have been from true love parted;
O! join with mine, the ſad, ſad ſigh,
Meet for the broken-hearted.

We'll ſeek, we'll ſeek the lonely place,
Where cold my ſlumb'rer's lying;
And there invoke eternal grace,
To lend the bliſs of dying.

Then you to yours, to Eva I,
Shall cling ne'er to be parted;
Where anguiſh never heaves the ſigh,
Nor weeps the broken-hearted.

EPIGRAM.

ANTIENT Phyllis has new graces;
'Tis a ſtrange thing, but a true one;
Shall I tell you how?
She herſelf makes her own faces,
And each morning wears a new one,
Where's the wonder now?

THE

THE REVIEW.

The dangerous State of the ELECTIVE POWER *of the* PEOPLE *conſidered, with ſome Propoſals for its future Security.*

[From an Hiſtorical Eſſay on the Engliſh Conſtitution, juſt publiſhed.]

ALL reaſons that are given for enacting laws, which reſtrain or deſtroy the principles of our conſtitution, are falſe, fraudulent or deluſive; and are only given as a cloak, to hide from the people the latent evil and venal iniquity of ſuch laws.

The chief reaſon given by the promoters of queen Anne's law, of landed qualifications of members to ſerve in parliament, was this, "That no man ſhould ſit in the houſe of commons, who was not a man of known independent fortune; and conſequently not liable to temptation, or open to the corruptions of the court."

Theſe, indeed, are words of goodly import, but of no meaning here; and are as foreign from the private reaſons of paſſing that act, as truth is from falſehood. There is not a man in the Britiſh empire, that does not ſee the fallacy of this reaſoning And Sir Robert Walpole who founded his whole miniſterial power upon bribery and corruption, hath told us, from his own experience, that every man had his price.

Our conſtitution hath not placed the independency of the houſe of commons upon the riches, honour, or virtue of the members of that houſe; but ſhe hath placed it upon an *impoſſibility* of its being corrupted. She hath placed it upon the abundant number of electors, and the conſtant annual exerciſe of their conſtitutional powers of election.

Had king William, at the revolution, intended to have eſtabliſhed an independent houſe of commons, he would have reſtored the conſtitution to its firſt principles, and eſtabliſhed annual parliaments, and a new houſe of commons every year. This would have been an infallible remedy againſt all corruption, becauſe no corruption can ſtick upon a body of men that is continually changing. As ſtanding water ſoon ſtinks, and a running ſtream throws out all impurities; ſo a ſtanding houſe of commons will ever be a ſtanding pool of corruption; but an *annual current*, through that houſe, will reſtore it to its priſtine purity, and preſerve it *incorrupt* for ever.

Much has been ſaid, and much has been written about patriotic kings, and patriotic miniſters; but give me leave to tell the good people of England that it is all *patriotic nonſenſe*. It is the principles of the conſtitution, the conſtant annual exerciſe of their elective powers, and thoſe only, that muſt make this nation free and happy. It is their buſineſs as electors, it is their buſineſs as the people in general, to watch over, and take care, that the firſt principle of our conſtitution be not evaded by any power in the ſtate.

If they will not do this, they muſt periſh; for they will never find any patriotic adminiſtration that will do it for them. It is not the intereſt of any adminiſtration to have a ſharp-eyed houſe of commons to overlook them. They had much rather *manage* a houſe of commons, than be managed by one. So, if they intend to leave it to ſuch an adminiſtration, they may wait, like the Jews, till doomſday, and cry, lo! here he cometh; but they will never find any ſuch Meſſiah, that will come to their aſſiſtance.

The people at large, when they loſe their conſtitutional guard, are, like a rope of ſand, eaſily divided aſunder; and therefore, when the acting parts of the conſtitution ſhall abuſe their truſt, and counteract the end for which they were eſtabliſhed, there is no way of obtaining redreſs, but by aſſociating together, in order to form a new chain of union and ſtrength, in defence of their conſtitutional rights. But, inſtead of uniting for their common intereſt, the people have ſuffered themſelves to be divided, and ſplit into faction and parties, to ſuch a degree, that every man hath riſen up in enmity againſt his neighbour, by which they have brought themſelves under the fatal curſe of a kingdom divided againſt itſelf, which cannot ſtand.

It is the common political trick of ſtateſmen, to throw out ſome bone of contention among the people, to divide them, and ſo divide their ſtrength, by which the latter become as weak in oppoſition as children; while the former, and their prevailing faction, get poſſeſſion of ſo much power, as to overturn the conſtitution, and rob the people of their rights. Thus the people of England have been ſpending their ſtrength and fury upon one another, about Whigs and Tories, High-church and Low-church, Conformiſts and Non-conformiſts, and ſuch like things, of no more import to the happineſs and well-being

of

of this nation, than long men or ſhort men, or fat men or lean men, till the prevailing faction of thoſe days obtained a law, under pretence of providing for the diſtemper of the times, by which they have loſt—nay, what have they not loſt?

They have loſt the diſtinguiſhing character between freemen and ſlaves! They have loſt the diſtinguiſhing character of Engliſhmen! They have loſt what the moſt tyrannical kings of England could never force from them! They have loſt what their forefathers have been ſpending their blood and treaſure to defend for theſe thouſand years! They have loſt the greateſt jewel that ever any people poſſeſſed! They have loſt their conſtitutional and natural liberty; their birthright and inheritance, derived from God and nature! They have loſt their conſtitutional means of redreſs for all their grievances! They have loſt their all, their every thing, by that damnable ſeptennial law, which has fettered down the elective power of the people, like a dog to a manger, which is only ſuffered to go abroad *once in ſeven years* for an airing!

Let us then fling away all animoſity, and tear from our hearts all party names of diſcord, and evil diſtinction; and unite, heart and hand, as one man, from the eaſt to the weſt, and from the north to the ſouth, and recover, by our union, what we have loſt by our diviſions. Let us carefully weed from our conſtitution all modern heterogeneous matter, that hath poiſoned its principles, and eſtabliſhed a tyranny upon the ruins of our antient laws and liberties.

I will now endeavour to point out what is neceſſary to be done, to eſtabliſh the conſtitution in ſome meaſure upon its old foundation, without diſturbing, as little as poſſible, the preſent ſyſtem of things.

The decayed ſtate of our boroughs ſhould be the firſt object of our attention, which are now reduced to the moſt alarming condition, and call aloud for ſome effectual remedy; and therefore I would beg leave to propoſe, that wherever there was a borough, the inhabitants in the country round that borough, within a certain ſphere, ſhould be permitted to give their votes for the repreſentatives of that borough; and that this general rule ſhould take place throughout the iſland of Great Britain.

I ſhould prefer the uſe of the old diviſions in the land, called the rural tithings, which I apprehend to be our high conſtables diviſions, where they could be found: but, as that may not be always the caſe, we muſt make uſe of pariſhes, which are diviſions very well known every where. And therefore I would have every pariſh, within a certain line, united to that decayed borough which is the neareſt to it; by which means every borough will receive an additional number of electors.

I would likewiſe have one general rule to eſtabliſh the right of election for every borough or town corporate in the kingdom. And this general rule ſhould be the ancient rule, and the ſame that is now uſed in Weſtminſter, and many other boroughs; where every reſident inhabitant, that pays his ſhot and bears his lot, ſhould be intitled to his election for a member of parliament in that diviſion to which he belongs.

This regulation is eaſy and practicable. It would remove all the evils that attend the decayed ſtate of our boroughs, without introducing any new inconveniencies. It would deſtroy the practice of purchaſing boroughs, and fixing them in private families. It would deſtroy all bribery and corruption at elections. It would deſtroy all riot and diſturbance; becauſe all riot and diſturbance proceed from bribery and corruption, and not from numbers. And, in fine, it would give the true and honeſt ſenſe of the people for their repreſentatives in parliament, which is the end of all election.

In order to prevent the ſcandalous practice of any future members of parliament bartering away the intereſt of their conſtituents for places, penſions, and contracts, I could wiſh to ſee the members of the houſe of commons ſo cloſely connected with the people, by ſome independent mode of election always in their power, that their intereſts could never be ſeparated; which would effectually put it out of the power, either of the crown or their members, to reſtrain the elective power of the people.

This might eaſily be effected, by bringing back the power and mode of election, in ſome meaſure, to their original principles. For this end, let every city, town, borough, and cinque-port elect their members to ſerve in parliament annually, as regularly as a corporation choſes their mayor, or chief magiſtrate. And let the ſame rule take place for the members of every county, who ſhould be elected by the freeholders in the ſame manner annually. Let theſe men be ſtiled members elect, and be always ready to be ſworn into their office, whenever the king ſhall think proper to aſſemble his parliament.

THE

THE POLITICAL CLUB.

The Reply of Mr De G——y, *Attorney-general, to Mr* E——d B——ke, *in the* Robinhood Society, *on the 27th of* November. [P. 88.]

WHEN I hear facts misrepresented, in which I had a personal concern, and cases stated which never had any existence but in the author's brain, I think myself authorized by justice, and bound in honour to contradict. The last gentleman who spoke has given the room a brief narrative of two facts, which I know to be without foundation; and I must tell him, that, to speak in the gentlest terms, he treats a man injuriously, when he assigns to his actions motives which are only the suggestions of his own fancy. He informs you, that malice and oppression appear palpably on the face of Almon's prosecution, because, forsooth, he happened to be first brought to his trial, and because his guilt was only nominal. But is his opinion more respectable than the opinion of the jury, by whom he was tried? They found him guilty. His trial preceded that of the original publisher, and the other delinquents, merely through accident. As many informations as could be conveniently got ready were at the same time filed against the transgressors. The judges, after this process was finished, happened, in the course of business, to sit to hear causes at Westminster, before they sat in the city. This is the true state of the case; this is all the malice, all the oppression, which have been exerted on this occasion. If there had been any preconcerted scheme of rancour or revenge, a different course would have been taken. The attorney-general would have first brought to his trial the original publisher, that culprit whose superior guilt seemed most likely to procure a verdict favourable to government; a verdict which might serve as a precedent or sanction to the condemnation of the other defendants. Such would have been the true way of shewing malice. The very reverse of what is condemned would have been the only rational plan for obtaining this end.

But, after procuring a verdict in this malicious manner, we dare not make use of it! We dare not pass sentence, or punish the guilty bookseller! He shall be called up to receive sentence to-morrow. It is true that Almon was already summoned for that purpose; and yet, after attending, was told that he would not be wanted on that day. The judges being either not agreed in their sentence, or being prevented by some other cause from concluding that business, I did not make Almon appear before them, lest, by the rule of the court, they should be obliged to keep him in custody till sentence was passed. I was afraid that such a step might prove injurious to his trade and character. So that what was an act of lenity and mercy, is here charged upon the attorney-general as an act of cowardice and fear. No, Sir, that officer has done nothing of which he needs either to be afraid or ashamed. He misrepresents the actions of no man; he traduces the character of no man. Neither his words, nor his deeds, need ever call a blush into his cheek.

The Reply of Mr E——d B——ke.

I DID not mean to fix a stigma on the character of any particular man. All I wanted to show was, that there was malice somewhere, and from what I have now heard, I find little reason to retract. A pretty satisfactory account, indeed, has been given for Almon's being first tried, and for his not having the other day received sentence. But has any reason been given for his having been tried at all? Has the presumption of malice, that appears upon the face of that transaction, been wiped away by the gentleman's rhetoric? No. We have heard much of the legality, equity, and reasonableness of *prima facie* evidence. If ever applicable, I am sure it is applicable to this case. The *prima facie* evidence fixes guilt on the prosecutors, and I am satisfied they have not produced contrary evidence to destroy its force. What is the consequence? They must, according to their own law or logic, be condemned. The share that Almon had in the publication of Junius's letter was so small, that no man of common sense can suppose, that he was on that account marked out as an object of punishment. No, Sir, there were other latent causes, neither so specious nor so ostensible.—*æternum servat sub pectore vulnus—manet alta mente repostum Judicium Paridis—Et genus invisum et rapti Ganymedis honores.* I appeal to the honour and conscience of the house, whether I do not speak truth. If I do not, I expect to be contradicted. Does any one chuse to rise? No, none has the front; and I have the pleasure to see that we have still some grace left among us. This is a point that is obvious to the most simple and untutored. Nay I been disposed to refine

refine, and to play the metaphyſician, my ingenuity, ſmall as it is, would have enabled me to aſſign no very honourable motives to the quirk, which brought the leaſt culpable firſt to their trial. Had the original publiſher been firſt tried and acquitted, it was foreſeen that common decency would not ſuffer the other proſecutions to go any farther; a circumſtance, by which the culprits would ſave a deal of expence, and certain officers would loſe the harveſt of their trade. This and ſome other points of the like nature I might urge, were I actuated by any malice or perſonal pique. But I diſclaim ſuch unworthy motives. My public conduct ſhall always be directed by public conſiderations. Having ſaid that I have nothing further to add, but that I ſee no reaſon to retract or alter my opinions, I return therefore to the three grounds, on which I ſet out, and repeat that all our preſent misfortunes are owing to the corruption of the people, to the miſconduct of our j——s, or to the malverſation of our m——y. The abſurdity of the firſt ſuppoſition I have explained, I hope, to your ſatisfaction. The whole blame muſt conſequently fall on the two laſt, but chiefly on the m——y. The neceſſary concluſion is, that the m——y ought to be removed, and that the propoſed inquiry into the conduct of our j——s ought to be adopted.

Mr D——G *ſpoke next.*

AS the ſubjects now before you were precipitately brought on the carpet, I cannot pretend to treat them with that preciſion and accuracy which they deſerve. Their importance, however, is in my eyes too great, to let me paſs them over without ſubmitting to your judgment a few obſervations which occur to my mind. In my apprehenſion, the oppoſers of the motion have advanced againſt it only one argument, which has not been fully anſwered and refuted. This is the argument. Both houſes have frequently addreſſed the king to deſire the attorney-general to proſecute libellers and defamers. The attorney general has at this moment on his hands proſecutions, which he commenced at the inſtance of parliament. Will you then aboliſh or abridge the power of an officer whom you found to neceſſary to put your own deſigns in execution? What has been may be again. More Whiſperers may be publiſhed; and you may wiſh, when it is too late, that he ſtill poſſeſſed the power of filing informations. An honourable friend of mine, who propoſed to modify the attorney-general's power, either by allowing the defendant to ſhew cauſe, in a court of juſtice, why information ſhould not be granted, or by ſubjecting the affair to the previous cognizance of a grand jury, anſwers this reaſoning, by affirming, that there is no occaſion for the interference of a court of juſtice, or of a grand jury, where the grand inqueſt of the nation, a body much more reſpectable than any grand jury, has decided the point, and found a true bill, a true ground for a proſecution. This logic would be very juſt, could it be ſhown that the interpoſition of parliament had in any caſe, anſwered the end intended. For my part, I have, from all the examples which I have yet ſeen or read, been obliged to form a very unfavourable opinion of theſe exertions of power. The laws are capable of ſupporting themſelves without our ſanction. When they are not, we cannot add much to their authority. We ſhall be conſidered by the nation as the tools of a weak miniſtry, who are obliged, on all occaſions, to ſhelter themſelves under our wings, and borrow our ſtrength, in order to prop the tottering fabric of government. There is ſomething ſo odious, and apparently oppreſſive, in arming the whole legiſlative power againſt an individual, who is open to the laws, that the people can never be perſuaded that there is not more than juſtice ſought. They will conclude that there is malice and revenge at bottom; and that ſuch ponderous bodies, as the two rooms, could not be ſet in motion by ſo feeble and inert a power as the love of good government. Hence will ariſe jealouſies and ſuſpicions of our integrity and independence. Hence reflections will be caſt upon our character. Satires, libels, and lampoons will be written againſt individuals, as well as againſt the collective body. We ſhall become the common butt of national ridicule. Nothing will be ſeen but epigrams, puns, and paſquinades, much falſehood and ſome truth. The land will become one ſcene of confuſion and anarchy. The perſecution commenced againſt Wilkes in this room will juſtify theſe obſervations. I give this example, becauſe it is modern, and comes home to every man's breaſt. More inſtances might be quoted, for our hiſtory is full of them. Were there but this one, it would juſtify me in ſaying, that this conſideration ought not to deter us from aboliſhing or modifying the attorney general's power of filing official informations.

The

The ſame honourable gentleman thinks this is not a proper time for inquiring into the conduct of our judges. And why does he think ſo? Becauſe we are in a bad humour. Now I think this is the very beſt ſeaſon for ſuch an inquiry. And I will tell you why: That we may remove that bad humour. For, let me tell you, it is not of a nature that will yield to every remedy. It is too obſtinate and malignant to be ſcared away by every quack medicine. The people think the doctrines charged upon the courts of juſtice, not only inconſiſtent with the ſpirit of the conſtitution, but alſo with the dictates of natural equity. Can ſuch opinions be eradicated but by an inquiry? Never believe it. It is not that I pretend that their ſuſpicions are well founded. I hope not. At leaſt I do not know them to be ſo; for I was not preſent when the charges were given by the judge.

But, if report be true, there is ſufficient ground for an inquiry. There is at leaſt an appearance of oppreſſion, in making the matter criminally anſwerable for the act of the ſervant; and there is ſomething doubtful in that principle of law, which infers criminality from the ſingle fact of publication or the *prima facie* evidence. This appearance of oppreſſion, and this doubtfulneſs, ought, in my apprehenſion, to be motives of ſufficient force to impel us to an inquiry.

The ſame may be ſaid of the ſecond head of accuſation, in which the judges are charged with denying to the jury the right of taking the intention under conſideration. Though I confeſs that they muſt not in all caſes be judges of the law, yet, in caſes of libels, there ſeems to be a neceſſity for it; becauſe, if they do not judge of the intention, they judge of nothing. We ought therefore to make this inquiry, in order to determine how far they are to judge or not to judge of the intention. We ought to mark out the line which diſcriminates the province of the judge and jury. This will be the only plan for quieting the preſent murmurs and jealouſies. I am therefore for the inquiry, both as a friend to the judges and to the people.

HISTORY.

JANUARY 17.——to 24.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Nov. 27. "The chevalier du Tot is returned here, after putting the Dardanelles in a good ſtate of defence; and the grand ſignior has made an offer to pay him 100 ſcudis per day, not only during the continuance of the war, but afterwards, on condition of his reſiding in that place, in order to teach the Turks military diſcipline."

Venice, Dec. 12. "We hear by letters from Conſtantinople, that the grand ſignior will not liſten to any propoſals of peace, and that his highneſs has reſolved to put himſelf at the head of 300,000 men next campaign, to chace the Ruſſians from all the conqueſts they have made in his empire."

RUSSIA.

Petersburgh, Dec. 7. "The command of the ſecond imperial army is now vacant, by the voluntary reſignation of general Panin and general in chief prince Dolgorucki. The former ſolicited for it after the taking of Bender, and the latter ſome time ago. Her imperial majeſty not judging it right to refuſe them, their requeſts were complied with on the 29 h ult."

Petersburgh, Dec. 18. "On Thurſday laſt the Engliſh ambaſſador gave a ſplendid ſupper, and after it a ball, to her imperial majeſty, the grand duke, and prince Henry of Pruſſia; the foreign miniſters, and the principal nobility were alſo invited."

POLAND.

Vienna, Dec. 19. "The plague continues to make amazing ravages in Podolia and Volhinia, and has lately manifeſted itſelf in the Ukraine, where it rages with ſuch violence, that it is feared it will reach Ruſſia."

Warſaw, Dec. 22. "One hundred perſons have died of the plague in the diſtrict of Somber; and all the religious of nine monaſteries have fallen ſacrifices to that cruel diſorder.——Advices from Lemberg declare, that the plague continued to make great havock at Kaminiec; that of 6000 people inhabiting that city, 1200 had died of that diſeaſe; and the remainder, except about 800, had abandoned that place.——The project formed for an approaching confederation, to which the court has acceded, has been tranſmitted to Peterſburgh, for the empreſs's approval, and on the return of the courier, it is to be put in execution.——The chief, M. Soiva, has been ſuddenly

entirely defeated by count Branicki, near Wyſckie Littrewſkie. The former was at the head of 2000 men, and the latter had only 800. Two hundred of the confederates were killed on the ſpot, and 300 taken priſoners."

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Dec. 18 "The baron de Rehbinder has been condemned by the ſovereign court to be kept fifteen days in priſon, and fed on bread and water, for having cauſed a work to be printed, in which are contained ſome indecent expreſſions againſt the perſon of the king."

Stockholm, Dec. 20. "A project is on foot here for the eſtabliſhment of a new Eaſt-India company"

ITALY.

Marſeilles, Dec. 23. "They write from Naples, that nine Genoeſe ſhips, and one French veſſel, all laden with dry fruits, were loſt lately in a ſtorm in the port of the iſland of Dino, on the coaſt of Calabria."

FRANCE.

Paris, Jan. 4 "The duke de Choiſeul arrived at Chanteloup with his duchefs, on the 26th of laſt month, at two in the afternoon, and the next day took the diverſion of hunting. It is remarked that no outed miniſter ever received ſo many marks of friendſhip from the principal nobility.—On quitting Paris, he found, at the firſt ſtage, a number of general officers, who teſtified their regret at his diſmiſſion."

SPAIN.

Genoa, Dec. 15. "By a Spaniſh ſhip juſt arrived at Cadiz from Lima, we hear, that the Spaniards have taken another iſland from the Engliſh, ſituated in the South Seas, known by the name of David's or the iſle of the Holy Mother." *Hague Gazette.*

Cadiz, Dec. 26. "This morning the marquis de Vanmarck, general commandant of this province, arrived here from Port St. Maria, the uſual place of his reſidence; his apartments are at the *Hotel des Ingenieurs*. It is ſaid he will continue here till he has put this place in a complete ſtate of defence.——The ſieur Buccarelli, brother of the governor of this city, and formerly governor of Buenos Ayres, from whence he a ſhort time ago returned, ſet out yeſterday for Seville, in order to proceed to the kingdom of Navarre, of which he is appointed commandant.——For ſome days paſt, all the batteries of this city have been mounted. The engineers, &c work with the greateſt activity, in order to finiſh two new ones, which have been built at the extremities of the two moles, for defending the entrance of the harbour."

ENGLAND.

JANUARY 12.——*to* 19.

Letters from Genoa, by way of Naples, adviſe, that the grand ſignior has ordered by three Firmans, that all the inhabitants of the Morea, who are able to bear arms, ſhall repair to the different rendezvouſes appointed them near Adrianople. From theſe ſome new regiments are to be formed, and others are to be incorporated into the old ones. The ſame advices add, that beſides a greater number of troops expected by theſe means to be on foot the next campaign, the grand ſignior reckons upon foreign aſſiſtance he is to receive. In order to defray the expence of theſe great armies, the provinces are to pay double tribute, and the Grecian biſhops are exceſſively taxed; four tons of gold are demanded from Solonica, and 100,000 crowns from the monks of Mount Athos.

Extract of a letter from the Hague, Jan. 8.

"The laſt letters from Ratiſbon adviſe, that an affair which has been long meditating, is now more talked of than ever at the court of Vienna. It is a deſign formed by she empreſs queen to place her ſon-in-law, the duke of Saxe Teſchen, upon the throne of Poland; but though the court of Peterſburgh is not very well ſatisfied, it is hardly to be ſuppoſed that ſhe will ſuffer the execution of ſuch a ſcheme as this.—Letters have been received from Madrid, adviſing, that the marquis de Grimaldi, prime miniſter at that court, is diſgraced, and the occaſion of it is ſaid to ariſe from the endeavours he made uſe of to preſerve peace, contrary to the opinion of the king his maſter, who is determined on a war. Theſe letters add, that the marquis has been forbid to come either to court or to the council."

Extract of a letter from Embden.

"We have received orders to prepare quarters for ſeven thouſand troops, whom we expect very ſoon. Their deſtination is unknown, nor can we poſſibly gueſs. Many large Dutch tranſports are now at anchor within a mile of the town, ready victualled to receive the troops.

"It is reported here, that the city of Hamburgh is in treaty with the king of Denmark, to ſubmit themſelves to the ſovereignty of his government, and become Daniſh ſubjects, provided a garriſon of five thouſand Danes is maintained at Ritzenbuttle, for the protection of Hamburgh, and that no private

ſoldier

ſoldier of that garriſon ſhall enter the city, without an order ſigned by one of the four Burgo maſters. Some of the principal merchants are to be admitted into the Daniſh Eaſt India company, and three ſhips are annually to ſail from Hamburgh to the Indies. The Hamburgeers are to receive many other privileges in trade. By this treaty the city of Hamburgh will receive great riches, and will avoid the heavy charge of ſupporting 7000 troops."

The following extract of a letter from Paris, dated Jan 8 containing ſeveral curious particulars relative to the duke de Choiſeul, which have never yet appeared, we are happy in the opportunity of laying it before our readers.

"The baniſhment of the duke de Choiſeul is ſtill all the converſation of Paris. His diſgrace was not in the leaſt expected: yet it ſhould ſeem that he himſelf was not at all ſurpriſed at the event. He no ſooner ſaw the meſſenger from the king than he ſuſpected his errand; for he aſked him, with great coolneſs, "Is the place of my exile at any conſiderable diſtance?"—The order was given him—he was therein told, that reſpect to madame the ducheſs had prevailed on the king to baniſh him only to his own eſtate—but that he muſt take but two hours for his departure. The duke exclaimed, that it was impoſſible for him to be ready in ſo ſhort a period!—he ſent to the king to aſk for four-and twenty—it was refuſed—the duke reiterated his requeſt——the monarch was inexorable. The ducheſs received the news not only with fortitude, but bounding almoſt on joy: "Now, (ſaid ſhe) I ſhall at leaſt have the happineſs of peaceably enjoying the company of the duke, which I have ever found impoſſible in the tumult of a court." It is the talk that he was very prodigal, and that if one of his moſt intimate friends had not ſent him a conſiderable ſum of money, at a moment's warning, the noble exile muſt have departed from Paris with ſcarce a dozen Louis d'ores!—They ſay the houſe he has retired to is one of the moſt magnificent in the whole kingdom, and far more ſumptuous (for its ſize) than any palace of his maſter.—His enemies, not content with his diſgrace, formed the deſign of making him periſh in a moſt ſingular manner. They aſſembled a large quantity of hay and ſtraw, and other combuſtible matter, and placed it one each ſide of a narrow road thro' which he was to paſs. There were people ready to cut the harneſs of the carriage, ſo as to let the body of the chaiſe fall, whilſt others were left to ſet fire to the hay and ſtraw. An anonymous information of this diabolical ſcheme, however, reached the intended victim time enough for him to evade the danger, and the enemies of the unfortunate duke were diſappointed by his taking a different road.—He has the reputation of being much eſteemed in moſt foreign courts, particularly that of Vienna; and the dauphineſs is ſo exceedingly chagrined at the duke's diſgrace, that it is viſible to the whole court: Indeed, ſhe ſcarce attempts to hide her concern even in the royal preſence.'

We are informed, on very good authority, there is not a miniſter, as yet, appointed at the court of France, in the room of the duke de Choiſeul.

Letters newly received from France declare, that they are at preſent in the greateſt ſtate of confuſion: the king remains obſtinate in his requiſition of the parliament to a compliance with his commands; and the parliament are determined in their oppoſition to them. The letter concludes with ſaying, that this domeſtic warfare muſt ſoon be terminated, ſince the king *dare not puniſh*, and the parliament *will not obey*.

A letter from Paris mentians, that a farther reduction of the Tontine annuities is daily expected, which has occaſioned a great alarm in that city.

Letters from Liſbon mention, that a great change is daily expected in the Portugueſe miniſtry.

A private letter from Malaga ſays, every thing there bears the appearance of the hoſtile intentions of the court of Madrid towards Great Britain. The fortifications there all repaired and augmented, and above fifteen hundred recruits have lately been draughted from the militia, and incorporated into the regiments of Andaluſia and St James, which are ordered for the Havannah, with a great quantity of military ſtores. The Britiſh ſubjects in Malaga and the parts adjacent, are uſed with the greateſt ſeverity by the Spaniards, who frequently inſult them in the ſtreet.

By a perſon juſt arrived from Cadiz, we are informed a report prevailed there, that a Spaniſh man of war, with troops on board, had fallen in with an Engliſh frigate in the Mediterranean, and that, after an engagement of three glaſſes, the Spaniard was ſunk.

A letter from Utrecht, dated Dec. 26. adviſes, that they have certain intelligence from Madrid, that the marquis de St Croix, viceroy of Mexico, has determined

mined to re-diſcover the famous port of Monte Rey, to the north of California, which was found out in the reign of king Philip II but which has baffled all their attempts in the ſucceeding reigns. This expedition is confided to the moſt reſpectable ſea and land officers and, if effected, will afford a more eaſy communication with the Philippine iſlands, and contribute to other uſeful diſcoveries.

On Friday evening a Spaniſh courier extraordinary arrived at his excellency's the Spaniſh ambaſſador's houſe in Great Ormond-ſtreet, with diſpatches.

The iſſue of the meſſages to and from Spain, whatever it is will not be made public till the arrival of C. F. Eſq; from Paris, who, it is ſaid went to get *information*.

It is now affirmed to be a certain fact, that Mr Harris has been recalled from the court of Madrid, the conſequences of which muſt ſoon appear.

Our miniſtry have been ſo childiſhly and diſreſpectfully treated by the Spaniſh miniſtry, in the negociations for ſatisfaction from them for their late groſs and daring infraction of the late treaty of peace, that they laid down certain demands in their laſt requiſition; which, we are informed, they are reſolved not to recede from, but to riſk even the fate of arms on a refuſal of, or objection to, any one of them.

It is believed that the Spaniſh ambaſſador will not appear again at court during his preſent ſtay in England.

It is now the general opinion, that war will be declared on or before the 1ſt day of March; and many large ſums have been wagered on the event.

Even thoſe who moſt doubted of the approach of a war, begin now to acknowledge their apprehenſions, that it ſeems at preſent unavoidable.

A conſiderable ſquadron is now very near being fit to ſail; and it is ſuppoſed it will be ſent on a ſecret expedition, to make a proper repriſal for the capture of Falkland's iſles.

It is ſaid by ſome, who pretend to dive into the ſecret deſigns of government, that every thing is ready for an expedition againſt the iſland of Cuba, which can ſcarcely fail of ſucceſs, notwithſtanding the accounts which have at different times appeared in the papers, from the ſuggeſtions of ill-deſigning perſons, that the fortifications of the Havannah have been repaired in ſuch a manner, during the peace, as to render it much more defenſible than before the laſt war.——It is further ſaid, that if we get the above iſland again into our own hands, it will be kept as a check on the conduct of the court of Spain; and will, at the ſame time, be made ſubſervient to the mutual intereſt of both countries.

The obſtinacy of the court of Spain, in maintaining the act they have done with regard to Falkland's iſles even to the bringing on a war, is aſcribed, by thoſe who pretend to be well acquainted with the ſituation of affairs at the court of Spain, entirely to the inflexible diſpoſition of the king, who, it is ſaid, ſent private orders for that meaſure, and ſeems unalterably determined not to recede from it.

A gentleman, who has ſome thouſand pounds lying at this time by him, went the other day to a noble lord in office, and aſked him if he thought there would be a war, if it was a proper time to buy into the ſtocks; upon which the noble lord ſaid, 'As to the firſt, I am not at liberty to tell you, but with reſpect to the ſtocks, do not buy in yet."

We hear that the magiſtrates of Stralſund, in Pomerania are making inquiry into the late blowing up of the powder magazine, ſeveral circumſtances having appeared, that the cataſtrophe was not wholly accidental. [p. 89.]

The king of Pruſſia's army is larger by 30,000 men than even in the height of laſt war

The expreſſes lately ſent from the admiralty contain particular and repeated orders to the reſpective naval commiſſioners at the different yards, to ſee that all poſſible diſpatch is made in the preſent preparations, and all neceſſary ſecrecy obſerved.

By an expreſs over land from Bombay, dated the 20th of Auguſt, accounts are received, that colonel Pembroke, commander in chief, and Mr Hodges, the governor, were both in a very bad ſtate of health.

The ſhips propoſed to be ſent to the Indies, are not yet abſolutely deſtined to that ſervice; but will be kept in a ſtate of readineſs in order to ſail whenever there ſhall be a final determination on hoſtile proceedings.

We are aſſured, that the Eaſt India company have received ſome very agreeable accounts of the ſtate of their affairs in Bengal. Their influence in the Carnatic, it is ſaid, is become more powerful than ever; and two of the Subahs, who were ſaid to be attached to the enemies of the Engliſh, have given the ſtrongeſt proof of their attachment to us, and allowed the company's ſervants conſiderable advantages in commerce o-

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ver their neighbours.—In conſequence of the above intelligence, India ſtock has riſen conſiderably.

The India company have obtained leave to recruit in Germany, men being ſo ſcarce here: they have the choice of the three electorates Mentz, Triers, and Cologne, the lower Palatinate, and biſhopric of Leige. The Landgrave of Heſſe, it is ſaid, refuſed.

On Wedneſday ſeveral letters were received at the India-houſe over land from India, dated in Septmember laſt. Theſe letters make mention that there had been no intelligence received at that time of the Aurora, on board of which were the ſupervifors.

The Worceſter Eaſt Indiaman, which arrived at Bombay on the 14th of July, touched at Johanna, and found the Vanſittart, Egmont, and Prime. The Princeſs Royal and Europa were ſpoke with by a country ſhip, in the nine degree channel, the 12th of June. The Prince of Wales arrived at Bengal the 2d of April. The Duke of Kingſton arrived at Madraſs the 2d of May. The Houghton ditto at ditto the 1ſt ditto. The Valentine ditto at ditto the 28th ditto. And the Greenwich arrived at Bombay the 25th of July.

Orders have been ſent, within theſe three days, to Ireland, to raiſe five thouſand Roman Catholics immediately in that kingdom, to complete the Britiſh army. This extraordinary meaſure, added to the precipitation with which it is ordered to be carried into execution, ſhews plainly that the miniſtry look upon war as not only inevitable, but cloſe at hand.

Orders have been lately ſent from the war-office to Ireland, for all the regiments on that eſtabliſhment to be fully complemented and officered as ſoon as poſſible.

We hear orders are given for augmenting Elliot's and Burgoyne's regiments of light horſe with 120 men each, beſides ſix ſerjeants and ſix corporals in each regiment; and recruiting parties are already gone out for that purpoſe.

It is an undoubted fact, that, at this time, Sir F——r N——n is very much diſcontented; but the cauſe is not publicly known.

By the ſame channel we underſtand, that the above-mentioned gentleman has promoted his pretenſions to a peerage, and inſiſts on an immediate acquieſcence in the ſame.

It is ſaid to be one inducement to the miniſtry to promote Sir F——r N——n to the degree of a peer, that he has promiſed to oppoſe l—d C——m in the upper-houſe.

In the preſent public converſation of the lawyers, the ſeals and the name of Sir Fletcher Norton are conſtantly united.

We hear that it is generally believed Sir Fletcher Norton, when made a peer, will not long continue with the miniſtry.

It is ſaid, that Sir Fletcher Norton, having very frequently of late thwarted lord Mansfield in council, and oppoſed his favourite opinions, his lordſhip now oppoſes his coming into the upper houſe.

We hear it is at laſt fixed that lord Bathurſt ſhall have the ſeals, and that ſeveral ſteps are already taken in conſequence of that determination.

It is now ſaid that the earl of Holderneſs will ſucceed the earl of Sandwich as ſecretary of ſtate, an office which his lordſhip formerly filled for many years, with great honour to himſelf and his country.

It is ſaid that lord North will have the duke of Bedford's vacant garter. His lordſhip will be the ſecond inſtance of that honour being conferred on a commoner ſince Queen Elizabeth's time.

It is ſaid that lord Sandwich's appointment to the admiralty is only *pro tempore*, and that Sir Charles Saunders will be ſoon appointed to that office.

Yeſterday rear-admiral Montague kiſſed their majeſties hands on being appointed commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Downs.

A plan for raiſing the extraordinary ſupplies for the preſent year, very different from any one hitherto adopted, is ſaid to be now under conſideration of the treaſury board.

Coals are augmented, within theſe few days, to the enormous price of two guineas and a half per chaldron.

After the preſent receſs of parliament, a motion is intended to be made in the lower houſe, for preventing coals, and other neceſſaries of life, being ſold for higher prices than at a certain rate.

A correſpondent aſſures us that a bill is intended to be brought in at next meeting of a great aſſembly, concerning the right of jurors to try the whole matter charged in indictments and informations for ſeditious libels, and for ſettling and clearing the ſame in time to come.——[The preamble to the above our room at preſent will not admit.]

The court at St James's yeſterday was very numerous and ſplendid, on account of its being obſerved as her majeſty's birth-day, and did not break up till near

ſix

six o'clock; all the royal family were present, as were also all the foreign ministers. At night there was a ball.

His royal highness the duke of Gloucester appeared yesterday in the Drawing room at court, dressed in a gold shape, velvet, of English manufacture, superior to any thing of the kind ever brought from France.

The French ambassador made the most splendid appearance of any of the foreign ministers that were at court yesterday; his horses were covered with a fine beautiful leopard's skin; their harness all richly mounted with silver: his liveries were also very superb; and his huffar running footman wore a cap about eighteen inches high, with rich tassels and spangles to it that cost 40 l.

It was with pleasure remarked yesterday, that the leaders in all the contending parties were at court, to pay their compliments to her majesty.

The committee for giving a bounty to able-bodied seamen met yesterday, when 39 men were entered. The whole number now entered is just 1000.

There are upwards of 2206 men employed in the King's dock yard at Chatham, in fitting out the ships at that port.

The Binney, Neilson, from Dunbar and Hull to London, was totally lost on the 5th instant, on Happish-brough sands. The crew were saved.

Extract of a letter from Chatham Jan. 18.

"Yesterday a letter came from the honourable navy-board to the officers of this yard, expressing great satisfaction at the great dispatch the artificers made in sheathing his majesty's ship Barfleur, of 90 guns, which they performed in one night, and only 480 men were employed upon her; the officers therefore thought it necessary it should be read to the workmen; which was accordingly done yesterday at noon at the call-office, by Mr Haunch, who is chief clerk to the clerk of the cheque of this yard.

"It is impossible to express the spirit with which our artificers work, on the encouragement they meet with from the honourable navy-board."

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, JANUARY 24.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Petersburgh to his Friend in London, dated Nov. 26.

"While we had the pleasure of your company here, you were often praising the hospitality and social disposition of the British factory, the magnificence and splendor of an imperial court, to which (through the indulgence of the sovereign, strangers find such free admission, and from which men of merit meet with such attention and encouragement, added to your satisfaction, and made you observe (what I heartily concurred in) that one circumstance alone, an English playhouse, was wanting to render Petersburgh the most agreeable place an Englishman out of his own country could possibly settle in: This we have now the prospect of seeing established here, and perhaps the more to our satisfaction as it comes by chance entirely. A company of comedians, under the direction of Mr Fisher, (whom you must have seen in your journey to the north last winter) lately ventured here in pursuit of fortune, and after surmounting numberless difficulties, to which the nature of their undertaking subjected them, began acting. Novelty, rather than the expectancies of being any worth going for, filled their house. Douglas was their opening play, and went off indifferently, till Mr Fisher, who appeared in the character of Young Norval, came on, when we were most agreeably surprised with a display of powers that would have done credit to either of your London theatres, even in the zenith of their excellence. The Russian nobility, of whom numbers (drawn by the same principle of curiosity) were present, expressed the highest pleasure: and a few nights after her imperial majesty honoured the house with her presence. It is needless to inform you what consequence this gave our little theatre in the opinion of foreigners, as well as in ours, who could not help considering this condescention of her majesty's as one amongst the many other instances of her good will to the British nation in general, and a very high degree of honour to the factory in particular. The Grand Duke came afterwards to see them perform, and, as well as the empress, signified his approbation and satisfaction. Mr Fisher has since received presents from both, to a large amount; and also presents of considerable value from lord and lady Cathcart, count Panin, and several of the Russian nobility; from all which circumstances he entertains hopes of forming to himself a solid establishment, and intends going over to England in the spring, in order to engage a number of such performers as may secure a continuance of the public favour. In the mean time her imperial majesty has ordered an elegant theatre to be fitted up for them, and from the great encouragement she is always ready to shew to whatever can any way tend to promote the

the polite arts, or contribute to the happineſs of thoſe who have the honour of living under her protection, it is not in the leaſt improbable, they may hereafter be taken into her ſervice, in which caſe they will be the only company of Engliſh comedians ever entertained in the ſervice of a foreign court. I am, dear Sir, yours, &c."

Extract of a letter from Kirkwall, Dec. 29.

" Yeſterday ſeveral of the gentlemen freeholders of this county met here, and taking into their conſideration the preſent neceſſary demand for ſeamen to man his majeſty's fleet, have agreed to procure 200 men, fit for ſervice, from the iſlands of Orkney and Shetland, and to collect among themſelves a ſuitable bounty to be given to ſuch ſeamen, or able bodied landmen, as ſhall voluntarily enter into the ſervice, any time betwixt this and the 6th day of February next, when it is to be hoped the ſtipulated number may be completed.——Sir Laurence Dundas of Kerſe, Bart. has generouſly given 100l. to be applied towards the finiſhing the new road between Kirkwall and Stromneſs."

Extract of a letter from Kilmarnock, Jan. 15.

" On Friday laſt, about ten o'clock at night, a fire broke out in the ſtables of John Paton, at the Black-bull inn, which for ſome time burnt with great violence, and greatly alarmed the people in the neighbourhood, as there were a number of thatched houſes adjoining; but, by the timeous application of the water-engine, the flames were happily prevented from ſpreading, and the fire was got extinguiſhed without doing further damage, than conſuming the roof of the ſtable where it began. It is ſaid the above accident was occaſioned by the negligence of a ſervant, who had carelefsly left a candle burning in the hay-loft.

" We hear from Nielſton, that a few days ago, as one Thomas Robertſon at Hollos-mill, near that place, was ſhooting at ſmall birds, his gun unluckily ſplit in pieces, tore off two of his fingers, and otherwiſe ſhattered his hand in a moſt ſhocking manner."

On Saturday ſe'en-night, as two young lads were traverſing the fields near Burnhill, in the pariſh of Blantyre, with a fowling piece, it unfortunately went off in the hand of the lad who was carrying it, and killed the other on the ſpot.

We are informed from Strathaven, that about ſix weeks ago, a pointer dog went mad there, and, before he was deſtroyed, unfortunately bit ſeveral people; the animal attacked a boy about ſeven years of age, going to ſchool, and wounded him in ſeveral parts of his face; no appearances of infection having followed, and the wounds being almoſt healed up, it was thought that the dog had ſuffered by a bad name only: but laſt week, to the utter aſtoniſhment of the unhappy parents, the hydrophobia appeared; and the child, it now exiſting, is in the moſt dreadful ſituation.

On Saturday ſe'en-night, as a man was walking at the ſide of the mill of Allan, about two miles weſt from Stirling, he ſlipt a foot, and fell down between the ark and the wheel, and was cruſhed to death.

On Wedneſday ſe'en night arrived at Aberdeen, in their way to Gordon-caſtle, the right hon. lord Adam Gordon, and her grace the ducheſs of Athol. Next day his lordſhip reviewed upwards of 50 ſtout young fellows, raiſed in the county for his regiment, and was afterwards pleaſed to order them a handſome preſent in money.

On Friday laſt, Robert Auſtie, Anne Macdonald, and Mary Macdonald, alias Henderſon, alias MacEan Taylor, all under ſentence of baniſhment, were brought from Inverneſs, and committed to the priſon of Aberdeen, in order to be tranſmitted to Glaſgow for tranſportation: And ſame day, Janet Abernethie, ſome time in this priſon for theft, was, on her own petition, baniſhed that county by the ſheriff-ſubſtitute during life, under the uſual certification.

On the 1ſt of January, ſundry papers, belonging to the ſnow Anne and Lydia of Glaſgow, William Alexander maſter, were waſhed on ſhore at Newgalſands, in Bride's-bay, near Milford. By the direction of the letters, it appears that ſhe was bound to Virginia; and that it is ſuppoſed the veſſel is loſt, and all the crew periſhed.

By a letter laſt poſt from capt. Roſs of the Adolphus, for London, we have advice of his being put into Harwich with a hard gale of wind, and the loſs of a cable and anchor.

We hear, that his majeſty's ſhip Glaſgow, of 20 guns, capt. Allan commander, is ordered from Portſmouth for Leith road, to aſſiſt in raiſing men for the navy.

Friday laſt being obſerved here as her majeſty's birth day, at twelve there was a round of great guns from the caſtle, the muſic-bells were ſet a-ringing, and the evening concluded with a brilliant aſſembly.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 9. At Kingſton, near Portſmouth, the hon. Francis Napier, to Miſs Greenway, only daughter of John Greenway, Eſq;

——. 17. At London, the rev. Dr Brownlow North, dean of Canterbury, ſon of the earl of Guildford, and brother of lord North, to Miſs Banniſter of Berkeley ſquare.

——. 22. At Leven Lodge, near Edinburgh, Dr Binnſhall, one of the miniſters of Dundee, to Mrs Cockburne, widow of Patrick Cockburne of Clerkington, Eſq; and daughter of Joſeph Williamſon, Eſq; advocate.

BIRTHS.

Jan. —. At London, the lady of the right hon. lord Paget, of a ſon.

——. 15. At Preſtonfield, near Edinburgh, the lady of Sir Alexander Dick, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

1770. Dec. 13. At Rome, cardinal Conti, which makes the 15th vacancy in the ſacred college.

——. —. At her caſtle of Kentziem, near Kilmar in Alſace, aged above 100 years, Iſabella Sidonie Wilhelmina, baroneſs of Legem, lady of the order of the ſtar of the empreſs of Hungary, and widow of the baron de Redwitz.

1771. Jan. 1. At Maſſiac, in Auvergne, in the 117th year of his age, John Amoroux. He had ſerved in the army, and was preſent at the death of M. Turenne. He had ſubſiſted for ſome years on a penſion from the king.

——. 2. At Paris, Louis Cæſar de Tellier, duke d'Eſtrees, marſhal of France, and governor of Mentz, &c.

——. 12. At London, dame Mary Elliot, widow of the late Sir John Elliot of Stobbs, Bart.

——. 13. At ditto, the right hon. lady Judith Coote.

——. 14. At ditto, his grace John Ruſſel, duke of Bedford, marquis of Taviſtock, lord lieutenant and cuſtos rotulorum of the counties of Bedford and Devon, colonel of the firſt regiment of the Devonſhire militia, vice-admiral of the coaſts of Devon, high ſteward of the corporation of Huntingdon, an elder brother of the Trinity-houſe, preſident of the Foundling hoſpital, one of the governors of the Charter houſe, chancellor of the univerſity of Dublin, recorder of Bedford, L. L. D. and knight of the garter.—His grace was born Sept. 30. 1710; in 1731, he married lady Diana Spencer, ſiſter to the late duke of Marlborough, by whom he had one ſon, who died the day he was born, and his conſort died in 1735. Two years after, his grace married Gertrude, eldeſt daughter of John earl Gower, by whom he had iſſue, Francis, late marquis of Taviſtock, born in 1739: another ſon, born in 1745, who died in a few days; and a daughter, lady Caroline, who was married in 1762 to George duke of Marlborough.—His grace ſucceeded his brother Wriotheſly on the 23d of October 1732. He was conſtituted firſt lord of the admiralty, December 1744; and at the rebellion he raiſed a regiment of foot for his majeſty's ſervice. In 1762, he was appointed miniſter plenipotentiary to the court of France; and, on Nov. 2. ſigned at Fontainbleau the preliminary articles of peace with France and Spain; and, on Feb. 10. 1763, the ratifications between the belligerent powers, Britain, France, Spain and Portugal.—His grace is ſucceeded in titles and eſtates, by his grandſon, the marquis of Taviſtock, now duke of Bedford, a minor about five years of age. And we are told, that the duke of Marlborough, earl Gower, lord Albemarle, and admiral Keppel, uncles to the preſent duke, are left guardians to him and his brother.—His grace, three days before his diſſolution, declared his deſire to excuſe his tenants (who had unhappily ſuffered by the late inundations) what they were in arrears; and alſo to allow them one year's rent.

—— 17. At ditto, Alexander Campbell, Eſq; many years an officer in the horſe-guards, blue.

——. 17. At Jedburgh, Miſs Margaret Pringle, daughter of the deceaſed Robert Pringle of Cliſton, Eſq;

——. 21. At Edinburgh, Mrs Bethia Stewart, widow of the deceaſed Mr Archibald Wallace, late merchant in Edinburgh.

——. 23. At Belſide, near Linlithgow, in the 88th year of her age, Mrs Martha Hamilton, ſiſter of the late James Hamilton of Oliveſtob.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS.

Admiralty office, Jan. 18. The following gentlemen were appointed, *viz.*—Poſt captains: Alexander Irvine, William Hamilton, Philemon Pownall, James Wallace, Henry Bellew, Philip Carteret, Tho. Wilkinſon, Anthony Hunt, George Farmer, William Maltby, Edward Medows, William Peere Williams, Evelyn Sutton——Maſters and commanders: Chriſt. O'Brien, John Morris, James Ayſcough, John Collins, Edw. Thompſon, Archibald Dickſon, Hugh Robinſon, Robert Biggs, Iſaac Sharpe, Gordon Skelly.